

# The Newberry Herald and News.

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## THE POOR ORPHANS.

Bill Arp Makes a Strong Plea For Them—Their Support is a Great Work Founded on Faith.

Now is the time—the time to remember the orphans. There are 104 in the Thornwell orphanage, and they would enjoy a Christmas dinner, and I reckon the little chaps would like to hang up a stocking. Sam Jones will take care of his pets at Decatur, I know, but the Thornwell orphans have no man to travel and talk for them. As the Irishman said when he had lost his almanac, as it comes. They have never suffered yet, but some times it is a close rub to get along. It is close now—too close for them to be calm and serene. It takes \$5 a month to maintain an orphan, and the total receipts for October were \$465 for 104 children. Cheap boarding, that—food and clothing and fuel and room rent for \$4.50 a month, and washing and lights and castor oil thrown in. Carl's dog costs that much, and he furnishes his own clothes. I wonder how Dr. Jacobs manages that? I've been reading the little monthly magazine that the boys print, and there is not a word of begging or lamentation in it. The doctor writes like he had Aladdin's lamp somewhere. He seems to rather brag than beg. He says that ten years ago the orphanage had 125 acres of land and one house and \$3,000 of endowment money, and now it has four handsome stone dwellings and three stone public buildings and a concrete printing office, all furnished, and \$12,000 of endowment money. He won't spend that, but is letting it grow until the interest will do some good after he is dead and gone. He says he is going to put up a little cannery factory, so that the children can save for winter the vegetables they make in summer. The factory will cost about \$150, and the money will come. He is preparing to build a technical school attachment that will cost \$3,000 and has already got \$31 of the money. Good gracious what a start! That man's faith has never flickered from the day he conceived that orphanage in his mind and heart. He just goes along on trust—trust in God. He is a crank—that is to say he is unlike the rest of us. Maybe we are the cranks, I don't know. It is a tremendous responsibility to have the care and maintenance and education of 100 orphans and no money except what comes along haphazard through the mails. Sometimes there is a shower and sometimes a long dry spell, but he keeps on taking in the orphans all the same; six more have just arrived, and that makes 110. There is no blow made about the institution—no tooting of horns—no boom—no pitiful appeals, but the money comes about as fast as the orphans come. There is no sectarianism about it. In fact, there are more children of Baptist and Methodist parentage than of Presbyterian, and yet nine-tenths of the money comes from Presbyterian sources. It was a close bit in October, and the good doctor began to sniff the air and wonder, but the good people of Clinton found it out, and they just poured in with flour and meal and meat and fish and merchandise, like a surprise party at a Methodist preacher's house. Two men of our town got hold of the little magazine the other day, and saw that the whole State of Georgia with fine crops and a sub-treasury in sight didn't send but \$47 in the month of October, and they said it was a shame upon the State, and they rustled around and picked up \$17 in a few minutes, and one church sent \$18 more and we have been supporting two orphans besides and so we all feel better now. Arkansas sent more than Georgia and so did one woman in New Jersey. It is not the stinginess of our people, but it is their forgetfulness. They want to be punched up by somebody.

Now, is the time. Let us all send something to pay for a Christmas dinner and take some stock in the stockings. Send a money order to Dr. William P. Jacobs, at Clinton, S. C. Don't be afraid of sending too much and making the children sick. If there is a surplus, it will help build the cannery factory. Giving to charity is hard to start with some folks, but when started, it grows on a man and becomes a habit just like chewing tobacco. There is a good feeling that follows the deed and makes a man have more respect for himself. You see, the next world is a very uncertain condition to most of us, and every one admits that a little stock in a bank on the other side of the river might prove to be good stock, and there is no way to buy it except in charity. I asked a man one for some charity money, and as he hesitated I quoted scripture to him and said, "Cast thy bread upon the waters and it will return to thee after many days." He looked at me hard and said, "About how many days?" "The day after you are dead," said I. He looked serious and handed me a \$10 bill, which was more than I expected. Sam Jones says that the most ridiculous performance in the world is for a woman to dress up in a \$54 silk and \$10 bonnet and get in a \$500 carriage and carry 10 cents to church to put in the missionary box. All that fine rigging to carry a dime to God and the dime was his before she started with it. Jay Gould says that Jim Fisk taught him his first lesson in charity. Fisk's hand was always open to the suffering poor,

and one cold, bitter evening, as they were going home, they met a poor, half-died woman with a child huddled to her bosom, and she was struggling along through the snow. Fisk stopped her and felt in his pockets and found them empty, turning to Gould he said: "What have you got?" Gould says: "I drew out a roll of small bills; I never did know how much, and when Fisk snatched the pile and handed it all to the woman, and said to me, as we hastened away, 'D—n it, Gould, I wouldn't count charity money on a woman like that, charge it to me and I'll pay you to-morrow.'"

Our Presbyterian folks took a notion last summer that they would remodel and refurnish the old brick church. It was about forty years old and had memories, hallowed memories, clustering around it. It had a great big crack meandering down one of the walls. But old Father Milner loved the crack because it lengthened and widened with his own decay, and he loved the hard old pews and the amen corner and the faded carpet and the ting-a-ling of the old three bell. The old church had a steeple that it was no sin to worship, for it was not the likeness of anything that was in heaven above, nor in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. Old Father Milner loved that, too, because it pointed to heaven. He was one of the original builders, and the old man felt like everybody was dead but he and the church, and he would like for the same old bell to toll his funeral and his coffin to rest for a little while in front of the humble altar where he had so long and so devoutly worshipped. But he meekly surrendered to the work we proposed, and a committee was appointed to see how much we could raise. We did not have faith like a grain of mustard seed, but we all resolved to do something. We are poor folks here, we Presbyterians, and there are not many of us, but set to raise \$1,500, and Sam Jones heard of it and came along and made fun of it and said, "You fellows can't raise that much money without help, and so you may put me down for \$250 as a starter." Then another man put down \$250 because he didn't want Sam to beat him, and then four more got mad and did the same thing, and before we were thinking about it we had \$1,500, and in a few days it was \$3,000, and we went to work, and before the church was half done we had \$7,000 more, and when it was finished and furnished we still owed \$700, and we thought the bottom was knocked out and we had gotten the last dollar we could get, but the very first day we had services in it, our preacher made a talk and we raised \$800 more on the spot, and the whole thing looks more like a miracle of grace than anything else. We never wrote to Jay Gould nor Joe Brown for a dollar and they never sent any, because they didn't know we were building a church. We just got in a way of giving—that's all. "Heaven helps those who help themselves," and so our Baptist brethren and Methodist brethren and others came modestly around and asked the privilege of helping us. The truth is, our church people are mighty close kin in this town, and all pull together. Old Father Simon Peter Richardson is coming here to preach next year, and between him and Sam Jones the sinners will have to hide out or leave or reform. Cartersville must have had a bad name in the conference or surely they wouldn't have doubled up on us in that style. It is going to be like two fellows cross-mauling on a tough old log where they come down over hand upon the gut, you are going to hear something crack.

But don't forget the orphans at Clinton. Cartersville has got two in charge, and sends the money every month, and that makes \$120 a year. There are thirteen towns in Georgia larger and richer than ours. If they will take two apiece and twenty-five more towns will take one, that will be caring for the biggest half, and Georgia will be proud. I wonder if Alabama and Mississippi and Arkansas haven't got some cranks who will start some orphan asylums on Dr. Jacobs' plan. Every Southern State ought to have one for each denomination. They turn out heroes. Dr. Jacobs keeps a record of his graduates, and they are all doing well. But there is an orphanage worse than that made by death. A poor, unhappy mother wrote to me not long ago that she had been divorced from her husband, and was awarded the child, but he had stolen the little girl twice and she feared he would do so again and take her away off, and she begged me to have some body come and take her to an orphan asylum. Her preacher and her doctor endorsed what she wrote and said the man was a brute and a drunkard. That little girl is safe now, I reckon. I remember that away back when I was a schoolboy, our teacher had a beautiful little girl and the mother watched her day and night like a hen watches her chickens, for the father was a bad man and had threatened to steal the child, and one day he came with the sheriff and a writ of "habeas corpus," and the mother was frantic when she saw them coming, and screamed out, "My child! Oh, my child!" and about forty of us boys hid the little girl in the belfry, and we got sticks and rocks and imitations and charged the men at the door and ran them off, and the sheriff was willing to it, and

entered on his writ "non comatis in capulo," and that night we fired up to tar and feather the man, but he left those parts prematurely and never came back any more. Some times a child is better off without a father than with one.

But don't forget the orphans. BILL ARP.

## DEATH OF DR. LITTLE.

A Member of the House from Union District of Catahulha Pneumonia.

[Special to News and Courier.] USTON, December 26.—Dr. Robert Little, member of the Legislature from this county, died at the residence of his brother-in-law, Joseph H. McKissick, to-day, about 1 o'clock. He was seized with a severe chill last Monday night while in his seat in the House and was sent home the following day. When he reached here he was scarcely conscious, and his sickness developed into catarrhal pneumonia.

This was Dr. Little's first term as Representative, he having been elected this year. He was president of the Farmers' Alliance in this county.

Dr. Little will be buried with Masonic honors at Deep Pond Church to-morrow. He was 54 years of age and served in Col McKissick's command in the war, and for the past twenty-five years has planted, and practiced his profession in this county.

## Death of Colonel Lee Hagood.

SUMTER, December 26.—Col. Lee Hagood, of Columbia, died at the Jervay House, in this city, this morning, and his remains were taken to Columbia for interment.

Col. Hagood accidentally shot himself through the left wrist on Monday night, breaking both bones and cutting both arteries. He nearly bled to death before medical aid reached him, but Dr. J. S. Hargison succeeded in stopping the flow of blood and a few hours afterward amputated his hand a few inches above the wrist. He was too weak and exhausted, however, to rally and died this morning. His wife and son were with him when he died.

COLUMBIA, December 26.—The community was greatly shocked this morning to hear of the death of Col. Lee Hagood, which occurred in Sumter at 7 o'clock this morning in the 48th year of his age. He was a gallant soldier, a genial friend and an ideal gentleman.

Col. Hagood married a daughter of General Tobin of Barnwell County, who, with her three children, Johnson and Lee and a little girl, survive him. His life was insured for about \$14,000 in the Valley Mutual, the Knights of Pythias and various other insurance organizations.

## THE WOODMAN SPARED THE TREE.

Mr. O'Keefe, the Ancient Seneschal of the State's Unfinished Castle, has not been Removed.

[Special to the News and Courier.] COLUMBIA, December 26.—It has been stated, but very unofficially, that Mr. O'Keefe, the ancient seneschal of the State Capitol, had been removed from the office which he has held so long and filled so well. This was an error. Mr. O'Keefe has been night watchman at the State House since 1854, and when he saw the announcement in the—what he had been removed, he very quietly and appropriately remarked: "I don't believe it."

Speaking to a reporter, for the News and Courier a day or two ago, he said that he had only heard once before—in 1874—that he was about to be removed, and then, as now, he "didn't believe it."

The Republicans intended to remove him, but Beverly Nash said he was—if they could, and that he would have him pitched out of the window who proposed it.

"And that was the truth," said Mr. O'Keefe, "and I tell you there were some very soft stones under the windows in those days for a fellow to fall on."

Mr. O'Keefe is 90 years of age and has a head full of interesting reminiscences.

## The Same Old Story.

STANTON, Va., Dec. 27.—This evening at Professor Kable's military academy, H. K. Hathaway, aged 15 years, of Dennison, Texas, was accidentally shot and instantly killed by James Whitworth, aged 17, of Sulphur Springs, Texas.

They were playing with an old pistol, 44 calibre, not knowing one barrel was loaded, when it exploded, the ball entering under the boy's chin and coming out at the top of his head. Both were students at the academy.

You cannot accomplish any work or business unless you feel well. If you feel used up—tired out—take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla. It will give you health, strength and vitality.

## THE CAR COUPLER PROBLEM.

The Great Invention of Mr. William H. Harris, of Newberry.

[Mechanical and Financial Times.]

There is no subject that has attracted so much attention from ingenious inventors on either side of the Atlantic as that of freight car coupling. According to the most complete statistics that are at present available, there is at least one brakeman killed on American railroads every day in the year in consequence of the continued use of the old link and pin system of car coupling. In other words, 365 human beings lose their lives every year because the railroads have not been able to obtain some effective device for coupling cars without the brakemen going between them. And this horrible slaughter is supplemented by an equally frightful catalogue of mutilations, no fewer than 6,827 cases of injuries, such as loss of fingers, hands, arms, legs, etc., having been reported to the Interstate Commerce Commission for the year ending June 30, 1890.

At last, however, a solution of the car coupler problem has been arrived at. Mr. William Hamilton Harris, of the firm of Holmes & Harris, of Newberry, South Carolina, has given to the world a device that is at once simple, effective, reliable, safe and economical.

As the Interstate Commerce Commission has pointed out, it is a mistake to suppose that the required mechanism is easily devised. Although some thousands of couplers have been patented, the difficulty has not been to choose among good ones, but to find any good one. Nor can any mechanic, however great his experience, judge by looking at a coupling device, or by merely mechanical tests, what defects it may have. The conditions are so complex that only various and extended trial in actual service will determine the merits of a coupler, and many which gave the greatest promise have failed in such a trial. But Mr. Harris has hit upon a new and improved car coupler in which some highly important mechanical principles are embodied. It is a device that does away with all necessity for brakemen going between the cars to couple them, and its adoption on American roads would tend to do away with the frightful slaughter and mutilation already referred to. It seems to meet every possible requirement of the case and certainly stamps the gifted inventor as a man of genius.

The "Official Records" of the United States Patent Office at Washington contain full technical details as to the mechanism employed. Mr. Harris' invention, upon which Letters Patent No. 436,690, were granted on the 10th day of September, 1890, relates to that form of automatic car coupling in which each drawhead is made with a rigid and a movable jaw, in which the movable jaw is articulated about a vertical axis and is provided with locking devices for holding it in position.

It consists in the peculiar construction and arrangement of parts operating upon this principle, whereby a simpler and cheaper construction is obtained and the coupling and uncoupling are effected in a mere certain, safe and convenient manner. Each drawhead is formed of cast metal in one piece, with a rigid jaw upon one side and ears upon the other side, between which is pivoted or hinged the lug of the movable coupling jaw, which swings horizontally about an axial bolt, passing vertically through both the ear and the lug of the coupling-jaw. The drawheads themselves are free from all superfluous metal and are made as light as possible consistent with strength, and their rear tubular extensions are intended to be provided with spring-braided connections after the usual manner. On the outside of the lug of the coupling-jaw are formed two stop-shoulders, which, when this coupling is thrown to its extreme open position, strike against stationary stop-shoulders formed on the drawhead, which thus limit the outward movement of the coupling-jaw. Upon the inside of the lug of the coupling-jaw is formed a projection which is intended to be struck by the coupling-jaw of the opposite car to cause the coupling-jaws to turn inwardly upon their vertical bolts and lock together, so as to couple the cars.

To hold these coupling-jaws in the closed position and lock them so as to stand the draft strain, a notch is formed in the outer surface of the lug of this coupling-jaw, and a spring detent is arranged in a recess in the outside surface of the drawhead so as to drop into this notch and lock this movable jaw in its closed position. This detent is arranged as a lever fulcrumed about the vertical pin fixed in the drawbar, and has its forward end formed with a notch, affording two locking ends, one slightly in advance of the other. The rear end of this detent projects past the swollen end of the drawhead as a handle, and is forced outwardly by a spring interposed between the drawhead and the rear end of the detent, the object of this spring being to hold the front end of the detent into locking engagement with the notch of the movable coupling-jaw and also to hold the coupling-jaw open when the cars come together. The object in making the two locking ends on the detent is to enable the detent to lock the coupling-jaw

at different points, which is sometimes necessitated by the fact that the cars are not always in perfect alignment, and when they are brought together to be coupled out of alignment (on a curve, for instance), if one notch does not catch the other will.

In constructing the drawheads the smaller one has a central link through to receive an ordinary link coupling, which is engaged by a pin extending vertically through the draw-head. To give passage to this link the middle part of the coupling-jaw is cut away. The upper and lower sections of this coupling-jaw, above and below this opening, are provided with pin holes for receiving a link-pin; but he prefers to use the link in the throat of the draw-bar, as it finds there a more solid anchorage and is less liable to be lost. The other drawhead, which is made of greater vertical depth, is provided with two link-throats and a coupling-pin, and its coupling-jaw has two openings. This provision permits the shallow drawhead to be coupled either against the upper or lower part of the deeper drawhead, and thus permits cars of different heights to be coupled. For uncoupling the cars the rear end of one or both of the detents is forced inwardly. This may be accomplished by hand, or it may be accomplished by a rod and hand lever, extending downwardly from a fulcrum-point on the car. For passenger cars this lever would be raised, i. e., it would extend upwardly from the drawhead. O. McK. Holmes, of the firm of Holmes & Harris, one of the assignees of the inventor, is an extensive dealer in cotton and fertilizers, doing business, as before stated, in Newberry, S. C. Mr. W. H. Harris is a mechanic of genius, doing business also in Newberry. Since the issue of letters patent upon the coupler they have improved it, making it more thoroughly automatic. As it is now, when a car is uncoupled and left so, the instant the car moves out it sets itself again for coupling without aid, and in this particular it is the only one that is so automatic.

We strongly commend this invention to the careful consideration of the Master Car Builders' Association, as well as to that of railroad companies everywhere. There is no doubt but in this device all the requirements of the case either from a mechanical or a commercial point of view are fully met. The firm are receiving letters in reference to the patent from all over the country, but they have not yet definitely determined how they will place it upon the market. If they could be induced to dispose of it, there would be a great chance for some syndicate with half a million or so to achieve a magnificent success.

## The G. C. and N.

[Augusta Chronicle.]

The Georgia, Carolina and Northern Railroad is finished to the Savannah river on the Carolina side. The work of bridge building is going on and by October 1, 1891, the Seaboard Air-Line system which now extends from Portsmouth, Va., to Abbeville, S. C., will be considerably expected, be running through trains between Portsmouth and Atlanta, Ga.

This road is very thoroughly built. Stone culverts and iron bridges have been put up along the line, and the construction has been slow, but complete in every way. The new system is composed of the following roads, viz:

	Miles.
Seaboard & Roanoke.....	80
Roanoke & Tar River.....	36
Raleigh & Gaston.....	97
Louisburg Branch.....	10
Durham & Northern.....	44
Raleigh & Augusta.....	98
Pittsboro Branch.....	10
Carthage Branch.....	11
Gibson Branch.....	10
Carolina Central.....	257
Georgia, Carolina & Northern.....	285
Total.....	631

The grade from Abbeville to Athens, Ga., is finished and ready for the ties, and a very material portion of the work between the latter place and Atlanta is finished. The road traverses a splendid country. From Portsmouth, Va., to Monroe, N. C., there is a fine strip of country yielding pine and oak lumber, tobacco, grain and fruit. From Monroe the line passes through Chester and Clinton, two stirring young towns in South Carolina. Greenwood, the junction of four railroads, is bound to become a large town. It is the center of a rich farm country. From the Savannah river the road runs through Ellenton and Athens, the finest cotton bearing ridge in Georgia, and wholly untouched by a rail line. From Athens to Atlanta the road will open some splendid stone quarries. This is bound to become a modern system.

## The Lottery is Dead.

NEW ORLEANS, December 25.—M. A. Dauphin, a native of Alsace-Lorraine, and for twenty years president of the Louisiana Lottery Company, died at his residence in this city this afternoon, aged 53 years.

If you suffer from any affection caused by impure blood, such as scrofula, salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, tetter, ringworm, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

## WORK OF THE SESSION.

Thirty Laws of Interest out of 233 Acts and Joint Resolutions Passed by the Legislature.

Act to authorize Richard W. Simpson, executor of Thomas J. Clemson, to pay certain legacies to Isabella Lee.

Act to amend an Act entitled "An Act to provide for the redemption of that part of the State debt known as the Brown consol bonds and stocks," approved December 24, A. D. 1890.

Act to reorganize and provide for the University of South Carolina, constituting a board of trustees of the same and defining their powers and duties.

Acts to create a board of phosphate commissioners.

Act to amend Section 621 of the General Statutes of the State relating to the annual meeting of the board of county commissioners of the several counties of the State.

Act to ratify the amendment to Article 4 of the Constitution of South Carolina, relating the Judiciary department, by repealing Section 19, which provides a Board of county commissioners.

Act to amend an Act entitled "An Act to amend Section 2,236 and 2,237 of the General Statutes, in relation to juries."

Joint Resolution extending the time for the collecting of State, county, railroad and other taxes due for the fiscal year commencing November 1, 1890, until the first day of February, 1891.

Act to provide for a license for the sale of pistols and pistol cartridges within the limits of the State.

Act to amend Section 5 of an Act entitled "An Act to provide for the formation of certain corporations under the general laws."

Act to amend Section 5, Subdivision 6, of an Act entitled "An Act to alter and amend the law relating to the territorial jurisdiction and pay of trial justices and constables in several counties therein mentioned," approved December 24, 1888.

Act to raise supplies and make appropriations for the fiscal year commencing November 1, 1890.

Act to provide for the election of chaplains of the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina and for their compensation.

Act to authorize school trustees to sell any school property, real or personal, in their several districts, and to apply the proceeds to the school funds of their several districts.

Act to amend the General Statutes relating to the appointment and collection of taxes for school purposes, and to add two new sections, to be known as Section 239 A and 239 B.

Act to incorporate the United Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Act to regulate the practice of trial justices in equity causes.

Joint Resolution to pay Mrs. Ann P. Bonham, widow of Governor M. L. Bonham, deceased, the balance of salary due the said M. L. Bonham, deceased, as railroad commissioner.

Act to abolish the department of Agriculture and the office of commissioner of agriculture, and to devolve all of their powers and duties on the board of trustees of the Clemson Agricultural College of South Carolina, except the control of phosphate interests of this State.

Joint Resolution providing for the investment of all funds in the hands of the State Treasurer under the Clemson bequest.

Joint Resolution appointing special commissioners, and authorizing them to lay out and construct a public road from Pendleton on the Blue Ridge Railroad to the Clemson College.

Act to provide for the sale of the lot and building known as Agricultural Hall, the fish pond lot and the agricultural experiment stations with their personal property at Columbia and in Darlington and Spartanburg counties and to appropriate the proceeds thereof.

Act to punish frauds of misrepresentations in the manufacture, analysis or sale of fertilizers and commercial manures in this State.

Act to amend Section 2 of an Act entitled "An Act to regulate the fees of physicians and surgeons for testifying as experts in criminal cases," approved December 26, 1885.

Joint Resolution directing the executors of Thomas G. Clemson to mark his grave and procure a good portrait of the deceased.

Act to establish the Newberry school district.

Act to incorporate the town of Little Mountain in Newberry County.

Act to authorize the Newberry school district to issue bonds for the use of said school district.

## FORTY SENATORS BUCKOED.

A Sharper Successfully Works Our Great Deliberate Body—Christening His Baby Boy in Honor of Each Senator.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The Star this evening prints the following: "During the past week an acute observer in the Senate galleries might have seen numerous self-congratulatory smiles case each other over the commendances of some of the more distinguished statesmen who occupy places on the floor, but until today the reason for these muscular chuckles was not apparent. Grave and reverend Senators—to some of whom the delights of early fatherhood are but memories—sent out and purchased silver mugs and silver spoons, and had names engraved thereon. Others folded up samples of the newest and most crisp five or ten dollar bills. All of them wrote nice little letters to accompany the mugs, or the promise to pay, and, singularly enough, all of them addressed their gifts to the same person at the same person at the same address.

"To-day there is more of humor than of seriousness in the Senate. Partisan speeches of the fiercest description will be involuntarily interrupted by smiles, while bitter accusation and sarcastic retort will be sandwiched between a robust strata of never-wearing laughter. To the people in the galleries these exhibitions of hilarity will be enigmas, but not for any length of time. The secret is out. The United States Senate has been made the scene of a confidence man's operations, and he would have been working the greatest deliberative body in the world yet had he not in an unlucky moment decided to make a victim of Senator Manderson of Nebraska. This morning when Senator Manderson went through his mail he found therein the following letter:

"BALTIMORE, Dec. 20, 1890. "Hon. Charles F. Manderson. "DEAR SIR: Enclosed you will find the baptismal certificate of my little son, Charles Manderson Duval, whom I named in honor of you. How I came to name him after you was that I wanted to name him after some prominent Republican, and chose you because you are from a native State. I have seen you on several occasions and always have been an admirer of you. Little Charles is getting along first rate, and I hope that he may live and be as upright and honest as the man after whom he is named. He is our first born, and as soon as we have his picture taken I will send you one. Also enclosed you will find five tickets to entertainment which is given for my benefit. I would not have troubled you with them, only last week I had my leg broken while at work, and my friends are giving this to my benefit. All the income I had was what was derived from my daily labor, and I hope you will take them to aid me. If I do not wish them you can return them. My wife and little Charles are well, and I hope this will find you the same. Please answer by return mail and let me know if you received the certificate all right. Hoping this will find you well, and wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. I remain, yours respectfully, "WILLIAM DUVAL.

"825 E. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.

"Answer by return mail, as I will be anxiously awaiting a reply from you."

"The tickets, which were enclosed, had their pink surface the printed announcement: "Grand entertainment for the benefit of William Duval, to be held at Byrns' Hall, Wednesday, Dec. 31, '90. Tickets \$1."

"Now, had Senator Manderson been the only Senator this applied to all might have been well, and by this time the broken-legged but happy father would have had five of Senator Manderson's \$12.90 grains fine silver dollars in his inside pocket. But it so happened that a few days ago the Nebraska statesman had sent a similar certificate, in which the name of this first-born child was declared to be Justin Morell Duval, and he likewise knew that the venerable Senator from Vermont had torn five dollars off his salary and sent it to the suffering father at 825 East Baltimore street. Convinced that if Mrs. Duval could be the mother of two first-born children she might have given birth to a few more at the same time Senator Manderson began to investigate the matter, and the results of his inquiries caused the laughter which in the Senate to-day was "frequent, and painful, and free."

"According to the certificates which have been uncovered there are now in existence Joseph Dolph Duval, William Everts Duval, Anthony Higgins Duval, John Griffin Carlisle Duval, Algeron Paddock Duval, Watson Squire Duval, Wilbur Sanders Duval, Richard Pettigrew Duval, Thomas Power Duval, Leland Stanford Duval, Philetus Sawyer Duval, Francis Stockbridge Duval, Henry Blair Duval, William Washburn Duval, George Vest Duval, and Frank Higgins Duval, to say nothing of Charles Manderson Duval, all first-born children of this wonderfully virile William Duval and his extraordinary wife, Mary F. Duval. Incidentally these children have all been brought into the world within the past three weeks. There are those around the Senate who say that there are several other newly born Duvals, among them

John Sherman Duval, Matthew Stanley Quay Duval, and Arthur Gorman Duval, but the gentlemen thus honored insist that they have not been called on for either silver mugs or money. They are, however, regarded with suspicion. The Vice-President did not escape. There is a Leri Morton Duval, and he or his father owns a nice silver cup appropriately inscribed.

"The certificate which was sent to Senator Manderson similar in every respect save the name of the alleged child to those which other Senators have regarded with so much satisfaction. The document is a little more than twelve inches long and about ten inches wide. It is printed in the highest style of ecclesiastical art on calendered paper. Allegorical imagery and scriptural phrases abound. Shepherds with lambs, shorn and unshorn, seemed to haunt the designer. A hen, strutting with an overlarge brood of chickens, represents Mrs. Duval and her first born. A pelican, conveying food to a nest of his offspring, is evidently Mr. Duval, and if his legs are as thin as the pelican's are it is not much wonder that one of them has been broken. A serpent climbing a fruit tree, and evidently not on getting something for his trouble, might easily be mistaken for Mr. Duval as at present engaged. Surrounded by scroll work, a square-shouldered boat sails on a sunlit sea toward a rocky promontory, on which stands a church, and beneath this lithographic gem is the information that Charles Manderson Duval, child of Mr. William Duval and his wife, Mary F. Duval, born at Baltimore, Dec. 1, 1890, was baptized in First E. I. Church, on the 16th day of December, 1890. The sponsors were Anna Duval and Mary Jones. The officiating clergyman's signature is that of Charles Ray, pastor.

"It is not at all improbable that proceedings will be instituted against Mr. Duval, notwithstanding the great size of his family and the added disability of a broken leg."

It is said that Vice-President Morton sent by express to Mr. Duval a handsome silver cup, engraved, "Levi-Morton Duval," and containing twenty-five brand new silver dollars. Senator Everts sent the alleged baby a silver spoon, engraved "W. M. E. D." and a \$5 bill. Senator Hiseock contributed a \$25 check to assist in clothing little Frank Higgins Duval, Senator Higgins of Delaware sent \$10; Blair of New Hampshire \$5, and as many as forty Senators, most of them Republicans, chipped in with sums which must have amounted in the aggregate to nearly \$2,000.

## TOO MUCH CHRISTENING.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—As further facts come to light relative to the swindling of the Senators by William Duval, the found parent of the Baltimore baby, it is learned that almost every man in the Senate was marked for a victim. Senators chaffed each other unmercifully about the matter to-day, and it is surprising how many protested that they were "not in it." Senator Paddock enjoyed himself immensely, and had a photograph of little Algeron Paddock Duval. The picture was that of a baby at least seven or eight months old, although in his letter to the Senators Papa Duval said that the baby had been in this world only three weeks, under the picture Senator Paddock had pasted a slip of paper on which he had written, "Photograph of Baby Duval, who died early from too much christening." Then followed a list of the Senators who have contributed to the necessities of one-legged William Duval. Senator Paddock went about the chamber all day showing this picture, and even carried it up to Vice-President Morton, who laughed so loud that he was tempted to call himself to order. Several Senators say that they have been receiving letters from Duval for the past year, and the wonder is that his trick was not sooner discovered.

Senator Sawyer, who is regarded as "sharp as a steel trap," when it comes to matters regarding money, was sold as badly as any of the others. His letter from Mr. Duval notified him that a secret society lodge had been instituted named the Philetus Sawyer Lodge, and an order to pay for five enclosed tickets to a lodge entertainment was requested. The Senator sent \$10; but said that he gave it only with the express understanding that his name should not be attached to the lodge. An answer came back in due course enclosing a receipt for the money but saying that it had been received so late that the name of the Philetus Sawyer Lodge must stand. The Senators are enjoying the joke to such an extent that there is no thought of instituting proceedings against the swindler.

George T. G. White, who for twenty years has been the manager of all the Southern business of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, died suddenly on Wednesday of pneumonia at his home, 195 Jerome street, Brooklyn. He was born in Savannah, Ga., in 1830, and went North at the age of 20 years. He was in the dry goods business for some time, but when the war broke out he returned to his old home and gave all his sympathy to the Confederate cause. Upon the conclusion of hostilities he again went to New York and engaged in the insurance business, connecting himself with the Equitable